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PROLOGUE

His light blue eyes stared into an endless abyss.... he doesn't remember anything yet.... he always finds him self in this empty abyss... what is he? what's his name? why a lot of countries is trying to make him remember about his past and his self?

Philippines..... The Superpower of ASIA, everyone loves him and he, himself doesn't know that other countries likes him and adore him a lot.... despite being a superpower.... a lot of countries thinks he's a strict and cold one like Russia, Germany and more.... but the truth is he's kind, soft, caring and sweet country.

he has light-blue crystal eyes... he's sometimes carefree and you may find him off guard... but when things are serious, you won't even notice a single emotion on his face... he loves flying and eating all his favorite dishes... He loves spending his time with Britain and ASEAN the most.

His brother Martial... is sometimes going with him because Martial doesn't trust anyone except for Indo, Mal, Britain and ASEAN. Phil is sometimes being annoyed by how protective Martial is... they would argument for hours but the next day Phil forgive Martial.

Phil have Autophobia (Fear Of Being Alone),Hemophobia (Fear Of Blood), Aichmophobia/Belonephobia/Trypanophobia (Fear Of Injections, Needles, Pin and Sharp Objects) not all countries knows this... Only the countries that Phil trusts knows about his phobias (Grabe Author nyo Noh?).

but one day while he's crossing the road.... a truck that is running in a high speed hit him.... Good thing on the over hand, Vietnam was

there when Phil got hit by the truck He immediately called an ambulance and Phil was brought to the Emergency room, Vietnam also called Phil's brother Martial and The ASEAN Fam.

= =

Vietnam was waiting outside the Emergency room.... later on Martial and ASEAN Family arrived... " *WHERE IS MY BROTHER?!* " Martial shouted, ASEAN calmed him down " *Martial Calm Down, Phil is inside the Emergency Room.... I'm sure the doctors are trying their best to save him* " Vietnam said Martial scoffs.

After hours of waiting.... The Doctor goes out of the room and approached them " *Hello Sir, Are you Related to Philippines?* " The doctor asked as they all nodded " *Doc, How is he?* " ASEAN asked " *He's fine... None of his bones are broken* " They all sighed in relief " *Can i See Him?* " Martial asked and the Doctor Nodded, Martial goes in First.

as Martial opened the door... He saw Philippines staring out in the window, his head was covered in bandages except his eyes, Martial Smiled and rushed to him and hugged him " *I'm glad you're Fine, Philip* " He said but... " *I'm sorry but.... Who're you...?* " Martial had a shock expression written on his face...

" *W-what do you m-mean? I'm Your Brother! Martial! Do you remember ?* " Phil blinked a few times, Martial looked him in the eyes but.... all he can see is.. An Emotionless expression... an endless abyss.... Martial rushed back at the doctor, " *WHAT THE F##K DID YOU DO TO HIM??!?!* " he shouted at the Doctor.

" Mr. Martial Please. Calm Down and I'll Explain " The others are holding Martial so he won't Murder the Doctor " As you can See.... Mr. Philippines lost his memories because the Impact or the Hit on his head was strong but we're Relief that Strong Impact from being hit by a truck that is on a High Speed Didn't broke his Skull. he has an Amnesia.... that's why he can't remember anything, not his families nor His past. " The Doctor Explained.

" WHAT?! YOU MEAN HE DOESN'T REMEMBER US?! " Indo shouted as the Doctor nodded sadly, "you can see him but... I'm afraid he doesn't remember any of you now... " The doctor walked away leaving the 11 countries.... they head inside to see their Dear Sunshine... but the only thing is.... **He Doesn't Remember Anything**.

after few days of recovering in the Hospital, he was able to get out... Martial is beside him... he sees Martial as his brother... When UN held a world meeting, Martial and Phil head there.... Phil saw new faces... they head inside the meeting room..... after the meeting... few countries stayed and goes to Phil and hugged him.

" Phil! we're glad you're Fine! " Russia held him while tears starts to form in his eyes but..

" I-i'm sorry.... But... Who are you..? " a pang of pain struct his heart... he looked Philippines in the eyes... the happiness that you'll always see in his eyes are replaced by an endless abyss.

" W-what do you m-mean?! Its me! Russia! Your Childhood Friend! " Russia is filled with fear....

" I-i'm really sorry but... i dont really remember you... i-i'll be going now... " Phil left him.

" I'm sorry Rus.... Phil got an Amnesia and doesn't remember all of you.... " Martial Said .

" So.... The Rumors we're actually real..? i can still hangout w-with him.... right? " Martial nodded softly... Russia smiled a little and wiped his tears away.

Other countries are also shock that Phil doesn't remember them... the others got mad and the others understands his situation... Phil almost had an Anxiety attack but they manage to handle it.... UK was saddened by this situation but he tries to lighten up his mood... atleast he can now spend his time with Phil...But speaking of the devil.... Someone is jealous... Someone is watching from the dark....

" Tsk... I can't believe this.... how they still love him even though He

doesn't remember them... " The person or perhaps... the country growled and left...

= =

Done! i dont think my writings improved- always been- anyways.... hope you liked this chapter-
idk if i can make more angst one but.... i guess i'll include some ships here??? but it'll never sailed =)

i'll make y'all suffer- De joke lang-
its sad there's no AmePhil :)
i see them as brothers okay? not a couple- well- in my own point of view- i hope you had fun :)

EDIT:
Publishing this back.
You may adopt or continue it as long as you give credit.

This book is discontinued.

【1】

[image] [image] [image]

(The Picture above is Phil, that's what he looks like minus the flower crown, also Phil's height is 5'10. also this book will be Multi-ship so any ship of phil will be included. i want some wholesome here okay?)

" So how have you been feelin' Phil? " Indo asked

" A bit Fine.... why do you ask? " he munched on his food

" Nothing... just wanna know... anyways where do you want to go next ? " he stood up

" Mmmm.... anywhere you want! plus... i'm not really that familiar with this place... " His voice was low

" Alright! let's go to a place where only you, me and Mal know " He dragged the filipino and brought him to the place, its been awhile since the last time they went there, Indo still remembers everything.... when they got there, Phil is amazed by how beautiful the place was...

(the pictures are not mine it all belongs to it respective owners This is what the place looks like, its a forest where they can only visit EVERY autumn season of the year, but they can also visit it during Spring)

It was An Autumn Forest.

The crowd of trees are like orange flowers of the forest, separating into two parts that created a large path. When they walked along the path, the leaves crunched under their feet. The wind breeze peacefully brought brown leaves flying in the air. Surely, the beauty of the forest Comforted hearts. (thanks to validnation)

" Wow! This place is in another level! can we go here again, kuya Indo? " He smiled at Indo which made the taller one blush

" Yeah Sure, Anything for you. " He ruffled Phil's hair

Both of them played in the forest, Mal texted he can't come since he was busy and it made Phil a lil' bit sad but Indo spends his time with him, they took some photos and shared it to Mal, later on after exploring the whole place, Phil fall asleep on Indo's Lap

ASEAN Group Chat

Brunei: i wanna spend my time with Phil too!

Singa: Nope, you have to finish your work, Bru

Brunei: How come Indo can go while i can't ?!

Singa: because Martial is Busy, And His Brothers (he meant Nada, Aus, and NZ) are busy. America is being a hoe, Britain can't go or spend his time with Phil because of work. same goes to the rest so Indo is the only one who is available.

Thai: I wonder why Merica hates Phil so much....

Cambodia: No one knows why so we can't answer that

Mal: yep, also Indo Send me some pics of the 'place' you're at right now, please?

Indo: Uh sure, i won't mind :)

Viet: What 'place'?

Mal: Secret ;) Only MaPhilIndo can enter UwU we can Invite ASEAN but he's busy too

Indo: Done

Mal: Thanks

Myan: You guys are so unfair....

Laos: Now now, its their secret. let's not intervene

Viet: Phil is quite.... did he also forgots how to use his phone?

Indo: No? he's asleep so don't bomb his notifs

Mal: Yep he is. now shush our lil' brother is sleeping XD

Laos: Lol I wonder what happens when Phil saw that

Brunei: He won't. plus he still doesn't remember so we're safe from him throwing slippers at our faces

Singa: even if he's the youngest, he's the more creepiest among us

Indo: Yes... don't remind me of those days.

= =

' ugh.... where am i....? ' he stood up, he looked around finding himself in an endless abyss...." hello? " his voice echoed... he heard voices around him... he barely understand mostly of it he gets louder and louder

Weak.....

Pathetic...

Die....

Brat...

Useless...

Go Kill Yourself....

Worthless...

" S-stop... p-please... " he covered his ears as he covered himself with his wings.... the voices disappeared, a memory starts to show, It was him being chained down all covered in bruise and wounds... barely breathing

" unconscious already? are you really THAT weak, Phil ? " a person said, he was wearing mask and glasses

" j-just... why.... are....y-you.... doing...t-this...?? " he said while breathing heavily

" because i want you to disappear... now DIE! " the person was about to hit him with a bat but

" WE ARE SURROUNDING YOU, GIVE PHILIPPINES NOW OR WE'LL RAIN YOU WITH BULLETS " He can hear NATO's voice

" Tsk, looks like they found me already.... welp.... you got lucky this time... but i won't let you escape " the person walked away and goes to a secret area and escape. NATO barged down the door as the other countries goes inside and looked around

" PHIL! " Martial rushed to Phil who is now unconscious and barely breathing

" Quick! bring him to the Van! " They rushed him to the hospital

" Everything's gonna be okay now, bunso " the memory got cut off

there

his gazed on the endless abyss he's in.... but he was drowning in an ocean of voices.... it was getting louder and louder.... it did not stop.... he is being tortured by the voices.... he feels like he's being stabbed by a million of knifes.... when will this endless pain stop? When will he be saved? he has a severe Autophobia.... **Fear Of Being Alone**.

he woked up screaming and breathing heavily..... his eyes we're shaking and sweating. ASEAN who was in the next room, heard his scream and quickly rushed to him. he comforted him

" Shh.... it's fine, Philip.... i'm here " He hugged the poor Filipino, the others rushed in the room

" WHA- " Brunei was cut off when ASEAN throwed a slipper at his stomach, ASEAN glared at him and Brunei left the room scared that ASEAN might smack him. (Author, wHy-)After Phil calmed down, ASEAN head out of the room and gently closing the door,

" How is He, Papa? " Vietnam asked in concerned about his childhood friend

" he's fine.... for now... " ASEAN placed his hand on Viet's shoulder

" Let's leave him alone for now.... " ASEAN left the vietnamese.... atleast its not worse like the other nightmares he has... which reminded him by the past....

~Flashback~

" LET ME GO!! I DON'T WANT TO BE HERE! "

" Phil!! Calm down! no one's gonna hurt you! "

They we're having a hard time calming down the Filipino. after they brought Phil to the hospital, they clearly forgot about his Nosocomephobia..... Fear Of Hospitals. Now Phil is panicking and they're having a hard time calming him down

" Phil Forgive us but.... we have to do this. " China said as he inject something to him as Phil slowly fall asleep

" Thanks, Chi. we clearly forgot about his Phobia. " Indo said

" what did you inject to him anyways ? " Mal asked

" Something that will make him sleep. the effect will take off after a day " He said putting away the syringe, all of them walked out of the room leaving the Filipino. what a tough day, aight?
well.... they're still looking for the treatment for his phobias....

~Flashback Ends~

Vietnam sighed..... things are getting worse and worse.... they still haven't found out who kidnapped phil. but they do Suspect America.... they just hope nothing bad will happen yet... there's too many things they need to handle at this time..... let's just hope there won't be any problem adding up in this situation.....

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Done! i almost finished this 20 minutes earlier but my fucking neighbour's child goes beside me and fucking closed the tab so it took me awhile to get back in this page..... anyways hope you enjoy! the updates are slower okay? my wifi will die tomorrow so i won't be able to update unless my aunt puts load on the WIFI.

have fun! also i made another outfit for Phil but i'll show that later :)
bye bye, Stars! (i'll be calling y'all Stars now uwu)

【2】

" Phil, Wake Up! " His slowly opened his eyes seeing Indo, he stood up before Yawning

" What Is It, Indo? " He rubbed his eyes before putting his glasses on

" Well, We have a meeting today and we need to be there at 9:30 or Germany Will Scold us, now wake up before we get late " Indo Said,

Phil went to the bathroom and took a quick shower, after he took a bath he grabbed his clothes and putted it on, he wore gloves that almost reaches his Elbow, he wore a black T-shirt with a Fire Logo on the front then he wore his yellow-Jacket and paired it up with Gray jeans and maroon Puma shoes. he hid his wings since

" You Ready, Phil? " He nodded as 2 of them head to the building where the meeting is held,
It was pretty noisy since all he can hear was fighting and etc. Martial Was beside him and Russia was in his other side,

" Kuya, Why is it all noisy ? I thought this is supposed to be a meeting... " He whispered to Russia

" You See Sunshine... Not All Meeting is just about something or discussing about a problem or what, this always happens. you need to be used to it " Russia Explained, Germany sighed in frustration

and Slampped the table making America And China stop in fighting

" Can You 2 Stop It? This Meeting Isn't Going Anywhere. " He said in a threatening yet irritating Voice, Phil gulped since Germany's voice is sending shivers to him

After they fixed the 'mess' Germany finished his speech or problem that they we're discussing earlier, it was about global warming and problems on each Continents. after 4 hours straight of discussing the problems they manage to find a way to solve all of this. Martial, Russia, Philippines And Germany (RusPhilGer? Yep :>) 4 of them went to the cafeteria to have a lunch. they all ate together and talked about things

" So... uh Phil.... How Are you feeling? " Germany asked out of the blue

" F-fine? I guess... well.... from what i think... " He said looking away

" I see... anyways i'm going now. i have some other business to do, i hope you 3 have a nice day " Germany said before standing up and walked away

" that was fast... i'm going to the Restroom.... Be right back, Guys " Phil stood up and head to the bathroom, Russia and Martial continued to finished their food

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After Phil used the toilet, he washed his hands on the sink and also washed his face before putting back his glasses and putting back his gloves, as he was to head out of the restroom.... he felt a massive pain hit him, he held his stomach which forced him to sit on the floor, he curled up.

' *i-it h-hurts....!* ' he said in his thoughts, he stood up and faced the sink as he vomits a black-ish liquid, ' *w-what is this...?!* ' he looked at his palm that was stained by the liquid, he keeps vomiting and

coughing,

" S-someone.... P-please.... h-help m-me....! " his voice was low, yet the pain won't stop

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" Oi, Martial! " Martial looked at Russia

" What? " He said

" Its been an hour since Phil went to the bathroom.... shouldn't we check on him? " Russia asked in concerned and Martial saw right through him

" Aight, Let's go Check On your lover " He said chuckling making the taller one blush, they head into the bathroom, since the Door was closed Martial knocked on the door

" Oi Philip, it's been an hour since yer in there. is everything alright ? " he said but no answer

" Philip, Answer Me. " He said still no answer

" Should i break the door..... ? " Russia said

" No need, its not locked. " He said as he opened the door

" Oi Phil, what a- " he got cut off seeing Phil curled up holding his stomach and covering his mouth, there we're black-ish liquid everywhere

" What the Hell?! " he rushed to Phil who is crying because of the pain he's feeling

" Phil?! Phil!! what happened ?! " he said as Phil looked at him

" k-kuya.... i-it h-hurts....! " He manage to speak despite being in pain

" Russia! help me! we're going to bring Philip to the hospital, we're going to use other path since i don't want any attention and rumors spreading around in the Media " Martial said as Russia carried Phil, they went into the more secret part of the building where only superpower countries can enter, After they arrived in the parking lot they head into Martial's car. Martial started the Engine and drove to the Hospital

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Martial and Russia are now waiting in the waiting area inside the Hospital, few moments later the Doctor who always do check up on Phil head out of the room,

" How Is He? " Martial asked

" He's fine now... but we had a bit of difficult time in calming him down. " The doctor said

" Doc, can you tell us what was the thing or liquid he puked ? " The Doctor looked at Martial

" as far as i know.... someone injected him a drug that makes him puke it but also gives him a massive pain before he puke the liquid.... " The Doctor said

" I See..... Is there any treatment or Anti-dote to it ? " Dr. Damien shook his head

" wait... so no one made any treatment to it?! " Damien nodded

" I have a sample of it, Don't Worry Martial. i'll try my best to look or find any treatment for his condition.... You can see him now " Martial smiled a little

Russia is just listening to them and he has an information about the Drug that was injected to his Sunshine.... but Only Soviet knows it, since Soviet is gone he can try to look at the records and inform Martial about it. 2 of them head inside the room where Phil is. he went to Phil's side and held his hand

" Hey Rus.... You can go now..... It's going to be Night Soon. " Martial said

" What about you? don't you have some things to do in the Military? " Russia said concerned for his comrade

" I have my on ways to deal with it. i'll be staying here Beside Phil. " He Said as Russia nodded and head out of the room,

' *Oh Phil.... What happened to you...? **Who** Did This To You.....? I Swear i'll kill that person/country who did this to you.* ' He said in his thoughts, he promised to himself that he'll make sure to protect his brother even if it costs his Life.

Well.... Martial Suspects Someone who will do this... Its neither America Nor China. but China intend to stay out of anyone's business so it can't be him, if its China then Martial Won't Hesitate in killing him, If Its America. He'll Kill Him right away he found outs that he did this to His own brother. it is True, Martial and Ame hates each other but Phil loves them both even if they hate each other....

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【3】

[image]

' Here.....Again..... ' he walked around not remembering what happened to him..... later on he saw a glitching TV screen, ' weird.... this wasn't here before... ' he touched it as everything around him and his vision starts to get all glitchy

" ***PLEASE! STOP IT!*** "

" ***I'm So Sorry.....*** "

" ***Adios, Las Islas Filipinas*** "

" ***Kuya!*** "

" ***Phil! Run! I'll take care of them!*** "

" ***GET BACK HERE BRAT!*** "

" ***I Hate You Brother.....*** "

" ***WHY DO YOU EVEN CARE ABOUT ME WHEN I HATE YOU THE MOST?!*** "

" ***Help Me.... Please....*** "

" ***I'm Here For You, Sunshine*** "

" ***There you are,*** ひまわり***!*** "

" ***Thank You, Angel.*** "

" ***Why Even Bother Caring About Him?*** "

" ***I Love You, Yet Why Can't You See That?*** "

" ***Hermano! I'm Glad you're Fine!*** "

" ***Don't Worry, Mutiaraku.... I'll keep you safe*** "

" ***Tawilis!*** "

" ***Touch My Hoa sen. And I'll Kill You*** "

" ***Here You Go,*** ดอกไม้ "

" ***Hey ဝိတောက်, it's been awhile....*** "

" ***I Love You, ромашка*** "

" ***I'll Keep You Safe, Kornblume*** "

" ***Te Amo, Mi Padre*** "

" ***I miss you, Boo!*** "

" ***내 꽃! Glad to hear you're safe!*** "

¿WHAT IS HAPPENING?

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He woke up gasping, he was sweating and breathing heavily.... his other hand was covering half of his face, his eyes we're shaking, ' what... was.... **That?** ' he said in his thoughts, he wiped his sweats and tries to calm and forgets about what happened. later on the door opened revealing someone wearing a white long clock.

" Ah, Mr. Philippines, you're finally awake! " The Doctor said

" W-who Are you? " Phil said

" How rude of me. I'm Doctor Damien, Your Doctor. im here to do a check-up on you. also your brother Martial left earlier so i'll call your Father after i do some check ups " Damien explained

" So... How Are you feeling, now? do you feel any pain or no ? " Phil shook his head

" I see.... Do you remember what happened to you yesterday ? " he looked at him with a questionable face

" i dont.... really know.... all i remember was being in the bathroom then the rest we're blurry.... " Phil said in a low tone as Damien writes it down

" That's for now all. i'll continue the check ups after i do some examine on something. i'll call your Father Please wait here. " Damien grabbed his phone and called ASEAN

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" Thank You, Dr. Damien. we'll be going now. " Asean said before going in the car

" So Feel.... Are you Okay now ? " he looked down

" yeah.... i think... " he said in a low tone

Asean notice that he's a bit gloomy, it's like he saw something he

doesn't wanna see.... he sighed, ' *heh.... it's been awhile since he last visited them.....* ' he said in his thoughts... sure it's been awhile since the last time Phil talked and had fun with the organizations but when ASEAN was in the office, everyone was sad and quite. why not bring his son over? (Look- i see them as his fathers okay- don't judge me i want some wholesome moments here unu)

he drove to his work, Phil got a bit bored, he grabbed or borrowed Asean's headset and plugged in it on his phone and started to listen to musics it makes him feel calm and everything, Asean looked at Phil and remembers the first day he brought Phil to his work. ' *you still looked the same.... everyone else changed but... you... even if you had amnesia, your still the same* ' he smiled in that thought. after an hour of driving they arrive at the work place of Asean

" Papa.... where are we.... ? " he asked before closing the passenger's door

" You'll see. " Asean said as he locked his car

they went inside the building, Phil questioned Asean but Asean remained silent which he finds a bit suspiscious.... Asean opened the door revealing a bunch of people or countries that he doesn't recognise

" Oh Hi Asean and..... Phil?! " everyone else looked at him which made him feel uneasy

" Uhm..... Hi? have i met you before.... ? " He said sweatdropping

" how rude of me.... I'm United Nations or UN " He was wearing a light-blue suit and have big wings, he also have a globe on his flag with wings around it (idk how to describe the flag)

" This is European Union or EU " He was wearing a dark-blue suit and have a ring of stars around his flag and golden wings, EU waved at him.

" This is NATO or North Atlantic Treaty Organization " the man was wearing a military uniform and drinking his coffee (*sips coffee even if its night cuz yes* idk if i'll able to sleep after this-)

" Nice to meet all of you.... i guess.....? " he said UN leaned to Asean and whispered to him

" Asean... what is he doing here...??? " he asked

" nothing, just want y'all to cheer up a bit? ever since you, EU and NATO plus the others, found out about Phil having amnesia. y'all we're so down so.... why not bring him here? " He said

" So Phil, wanna have a lunch with Us? " EU offered him

" Uh Sure! I haven't eaten yet since earlier in the Hospital " he said, 5 of them went to buy foods, after that they went back to the office and put all the foods they bought on the table and ate, 5 of them had fun time chatting and telling stories or memories about their childhood, Asean smiled at the moment he was seeing, it was the same when he first time brought Phil there, he secretly smiled at looked at the window....

' *good old memories..... "Memories are Like Calendar, you can look back.... but never good back" i guess that's true....* ' he said in his thoughts, after they ate, they put their trash in the garbage and relaxed for a bit, they continued their conversation, EU noticed that Asean is quite a bit so he sat down beside him

" Hey Asean.... why so down? did something happened? " he asked gaining his attention

" well.... i just remember the days the first time i brought Phil here when he was still a kid... " He said smiling, EU also remembers it but did not notice it he chuckled

" Yep, UN and NATO enjoyed it the most.... I miss those days but..... years rolled by times are changing and so he is. but you can still see his old self no matter how many times changed " Asean smiled, Even if EU is strict you may find him fun when you know him already
they had this conversation continuing until Phil felt a massive Pain in his stomach.... (again)

" P-phil? Are you okay?! " UN asked

" I-it hurts! " He mumbled while holding his chest/stomach (I need another name for stomach lel) Asean And EU noticed it and rushed to Phil side, he puked the black-ish liquid, tears we're forming in his eyes

" NATO! Call WHO! Quick! " UN said As NATO rushed to WHO's office,

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While WHO is having his nice cup of Tea or Coffee, Nato barge his door destroying his 'peaceful' time,

" What the heck, NATO?! " He said

" WHO! Please! we need your help! " WHO looked at him confusingly, NATO grabbed WHO's hand and dragged him (press F to pay respect)

" Why Are you dragging me?! " he said trying to get out from his grasp

" just stay quiet !" NATO said, after they arrived at the Office, WHO saw Phil in pain and keep vomiting a black-ish liquid,

" What is happening here?! " he said rushing to them

" after 5 of us ate lunch, Phil started to feel pain and puking this liquid " UN explained

" I See.... Wait... I feel like i know this one... " he said, he carried Phil to his office where he has his medical things and etc.

" Phil, tell me... what do you feel? " He asked

" e-everything h-hurts..! " he said, WHO told 4 of them to wait outside

UN, EU, NATO And Asean are worried, did ASEAN knew anything about this? No. Martial didn't said anything to him

" Say, Asean.... do you know anything about this?? " Asean looked

at UN

" No, I dont.... Martial Nor Damien didn't told me anything about this... " He said not recalling everything

" Hey... why do i feel like i saw this before... " 3 of them looked at NATO

" What do you mean you feel like you saw this before? " EU questioned

" What I'm sayin' is that this happened while i'm in work. While me and FBI are investagating something, we helped a human who was in pain and puked a black-ish liquid that Phil also puked. i think FBI knows a lot of things about this, its sort of a drug that makes you puke after you eat. but on Humans it doesn't happen like that but more like the drug is slowly poisoning them and eventually they'll die. " NATO Said making UN feel bad for the human

" i dont know what happened when the drug gets injected to a country.... since this is the first case of it.... but since Phil got injected.... we need to know who injected it but.... the only country that have the drug is..... "

" **America.** " 4 of them said the same word or name

" but.... there's no way he would do that! even if he hates Phil Won't! " Asean stated, he knows how much Ame hates Phil but Phil still cares for him

" I know.... but let's not suspect him.... we don't have evidence yet. " NATO Said.... After waiting for an hour, WHO gets out of his office or more like medical office, 4 of them rushed to him,

" How is he now? " UN asked

" He's fine.... but the thing is. every time he eats he'll puke the liquid and it puts him in so much pain that he can't bear with. i have some records about this type of condition that he got. its a drug that makes him suffer every time he eats but the good thing is. he doesn't remember puking the liquid but every time he puke the pain will increase.... so i'll be needing to be with him every time he

eats. " WHO explained as everyone looked at him with a 'that's no no, try touching mah bean and we'll kill you' face which made him sweatdrop

" i'm the professional here. no Compliments, he's inside just unconscious. ASEAN you can take him home if you want, you can tell Martial about this, i'll try to make a medicine or anti-dote for the drug " ASEAN nodded before going inside,

there he found Philippines sleeping on the chair peacefully, he carried him and head out of the room and said his goodbyes to his friends or companions. he went to his car and putted Phil in the back, ' I guess i'll try to negotiate with Martial.... even if he doesn't trust me. ' he said in his thoughts and drove back to Phil's Mansion or at least where he's staying at.

= =

Alright, I don't Ship Phil with any Organizations, i see them as his 'father figures' any ship of Phil is included in this book, so ship Him with any country you want but AmePhil isn't included since they're brothers, in my headcannons..... any countries that is related neither by blood nor family (or even by colonizing them) can't BE married or lovers.

that's against the rules, if they disobey or broke the rules, they'll be punished or more worse **Be killed**. cruel aight? i know i'm evil :>

as for the drug, it'll only make him suffer but every time he pukes

the black liquid the pain will increase, but since WHO knows how to make anti-dotes and etc. he'll make a medicine for Phil and for his condition that'll make the pain decrease. but the thing is... Phil Can only eat 1 meal each day since

That's all for today! See you soon, Stars!

【4】

He felt a grassy feeling.... the sunlight was hitting his face... he slowly opened his eyes as he realized he was in another place.... a place that he never been at.... where in the world is he???he looked around as he saw 2 children playing, he walked towards them but..... he just went through them like he's a ghost.

" Phil! be careful! I Don't Want to get scolded! " The other kid or country said to the other one, Phil looked closer as he realized it was himself but more younger.

" Ah! Lo siento, *******! " Past Phil said before scratching his back.

" *sigh* You're always full of positive feelings, you're not like the others " ****** said as Phil's Smile soon fade away.

" always full of positive feelings, huh? I'm not always like this... since it's all just pretend " he said as the country looked at him with a questionable face

" People think I'm always happy.... but the truth is... It's All Just Pretend. "

" Phil What are you- " He cut him off.

" Say..... What if I suddenly forgets everything... can't remember my past nor myself... what will you do? " his past self asked out of blue,

the other country looked at him.

" Phil.... why are you saying this....? " He sighed as he wonders why ask that?

" I'll make you remember everything no matter what. even if it costs my life " He said.

" I see..... Even if it cost your life, huh? " Past Phil mumbled as he looked at the field.

" Let's just play.... i don't want to waste this precious time " ****** Said as both of them played together.

Phil just watched them.... as he wonders if his past self knows something will happened in the future.... something no one will able to prevent in happening. he sat down on the tree as the place he was at changed into a frozen wasteland, he saw himself again.... but Russia was with him, they we're making Snowman.

" So Sunshine..... How have you been....?? I mean... Mr. Britain is been busy and letting you and Martial stay in Mrs. France House and Etc. " Russia asked.

" Well... Mrs. France Is nice, i like to play with Monaco and Martial but every time i bring Indo and Mal over, Indo and Monaco keeps fighting because of their flags... well can't blame 'em " Phil said.

" I see... what about Martial? "

" He's been..... messing with the guards.... " Russia chuckled.

" As Always. I can see that, he'll be a great General " he added.

" Mhmm, Hey Rus " Russia looked at Phil as soon as Phil Throwed a Snowball at his face

" Oh It's On! " Russia started throwing Snowballs at Phil but he dodges all of it, both of them we're having fun playing in the snow as Soviet is just watching them from the House, Making sure both of them won't get hurt. countries in Europe is taking a break from the War (WW1) Both Phil and Russia is now exhausted, they we're

laying on the cold snow.

" I Won this Time, Ruski! " Phil said in a teasing tone

" Yeah yeah, you won now what do you want to do? " Russia asked.

" nothing much but... i have a question " Russia gaze his eyes on Phil.

" What does it mean to live? " He asked... As it left the Russia Silent.

" Each Person's Life and Soul or Path have different meaning right? well... from what i think.... but what will happened if i suddenly slipped away from this world? " He added.

" Why are you saying this ? " Russia said.

" You'll know it soon, plus sooner something will happen that no one will able to prevent..... unless if your from the Future then we can prevent it but... there's no way that'll happen " Phil said, Russia was about to say something but someone called them.

" Russia! Phil! It's Time to head inside! Its getting late! I Don't want Papa Scolding both of you! " another country said.

" We'll be there, Kaz! " Phil said.

both of them head back together in the house but.... Phil's word left Russia silent..... he feels like Phil has something to say but he can't, there's something's up but... he can't tell what is it.

= =

Asean head back to his work, he told his children to keep an eye on Phil, Since everyone is a bit Busy.... Thailand, Vietnam and Singapore was the one keeping on eye on Phil. Phil is sleeping on the couch, Singa is reading books, Thailand and Vietnam is watching TV and make sure the Volume isn't high so that they won't wake up Phil.

" Where are the others... it's been 4 hours since they left! " Vietnam asked.

" Probably enjoying their time outside, you know them " Singa said.

" at least we get to spend our Time with Phil! Even if he's sleeping..... " Thai said.

" you're right... it's worth a time spending with Phil. " Viet said as he noticed something.

" hey guys... is it normal for people to cry while sleeping...???? " Singa raised an eye brow.

" No? Why ask? " Viet pointed at Phil face, Singa noticed that he's crying.

" Should we wake him up or not? " Thai asked.

" We Should. who knows what's he's dreaming of. " Singa gently pick up Phil (Phil is some what smol like uh- 5'3 XD)

" Phil? Wake up! Phill~! " he gently shakes him

" Mmmmm...... " he slowly he opened his eyes, he stretched his arms and sit up.

" Good Morning, Phil " Thai said giving him his eye glasses.

" Morning.... " He said.

" So how was your sleep ? " Viet asked.

" Good.... I guess... i mean.... i dreamt about some things but i can't seem to remember it... " He said looking away.

= =

Russia stared at his window, still thinking of what Phil told him while they we're still kids.... he tried to think of the incidents happened as they grew and realized something..

' Don't tell me he..... ' he quickly goes to his 'secret' room and looked

at all the pictures he got from the incidents and remembers all the things Phil said to him.

' if He knew that.... these Incidents will occur.... then why did he still fall for it? ' he questioned.
he also remembers that when Phil talked to America. the American started acting weird and always dodge questions about Phil.

' is he also part of this? .....no... if he is.... then he wouldn't be hesitating..... ' he said on the chair.... there are no clues but.... seems like there are some sort of connection. He needs to find a way in making Phil remember everything. but how?

Cliffhanger. sorry if its short, i forgot mostly of the plot in this ^^" but anyways hope you enjoyed !

【5】

Phil stood up and head upstairs, he head towards to his room and locked the door. he hand was gripping on his chest, his breathing was sharp. ' why am i feeling nervous..? ' he said in his mind, he took off his glasses and putted it on the Desk.

he stared at his desk as everything around him slowly turned into black, he started to panic. he tried to call his friends but no answer. " Thai?! **SINGA?**! ***VIET?!*** " no answer. he tries to calm down and took a deep breath.

" Well Hello " he turned and saw someone.

" Who... Are you? " He asked.

" Well.... I Am you but from the past. " It Respond, he gave it a bit confused looked.

" Past...? "

" Yes. Past. Clearly before I had Amnesia. well... that doesn't matter... anyways, I'll be helping You, Remember everything. " It offered to him, but he doesn't look quite friendly. he hesitate before taking the offer.

" You Can Call Me 'Lauren', I Look Forward Working With You, Philippines " Lauren said before fading away in the darkness, Everything around him started glitching as he also started hearing Voices.

ESPANYA IBALIK MO SAKIN YUNG MGA ANAK KO.!!

PHILIP TAKBO BILIS.!!

MARTIAL ILAYO MO DITO ANG KAPATID MO.!!

Kuya Ano Ang Nangyayari? Na Saan Si Itay.?

LAS ISLAS FILIPINAS IS NOW OURS.!

MGA KABABAYAN SUGOD.!

" [illegible] "

Phil Opened his eyes and found himself in his room again, he was breathing fast and sweating. he quickly took off his shirt and wipe his sweats and changed clothes. he was about to grab his glasses but he noticed a paper attached to it, he took the paper and read it.

IF YOU HAVE ***Q***UESTIONS***,*** YOU CAN CALL ME BUT MAKE SURE NO ONE IS AROUND OR THEY'LL THINK YOU'RE CRAZY**.**

-Lauren

he putted the paper on his Pocket and head out of the room. the voices we're still ringing in his head, he head downstairs and realized that Vietnam, Singapore and Thailand weren't in the living room anymore. He found a note on the table.

Hey Phil! sorry if we left you without telling :(
we we're in a hurry that's why we weren't able to tell you.

we'll be back around 8pm or probably midnight since we skipped our work to look after you. anyways don't worry you won't be alone all noon and night in the house. Papa Asean will be there at 4 so no need to worry ! :)

-Thailand

He placed it back on where he found it. he pulled up his sleeves and noticedthat there we're cuts on his arms, mostly are healed. he started to thinkthat..... ' have i been cutting myself back then? ' he asked..... and then hadanother memory flashback.

(Flashback)

Phil was sitting on his desk, spinning around the knife in his hand. his glasses we're beside him, he was just staring at the knife on his hand, he pulled up his sleeves and pressed the knife on his skin and slowly slit it on his skin. he didn't whined nor felt any pain.

his eyes we're dull and his room was a mess, after he cut himself he made sure the wound won't bleed, he put away the knife and hid somewhere, he cleaned his room despise he doesn't want to. he forced himself to clean it since he doesn't wanna get lectured by Singa or Asean.

after he Cleaned up the mess in his room, He changed his clothes. he wore a plain Black T-Shirt with long sleeves that is fading into yellow, he wore dark-blue jeans. he putted bandage on the wound or cut and wore long gloves to hide it.

= =

ASEAN'S POV

Phew, Finally. my work is done and i just got home before 4. i hope Phil didn't feel lonely despite he's the only one in the house, i opened the door and closed it after i got in. " I'm Home! " I said putting away my things.... weird... i thought Phil Is in the house??

" Phil? " I looked around for him, he's not in the living room.... he's probably upstairs. i head to the kitchen and Saw Phil pressing a knife on his neck. i quickly rushed to him and put away the knife. " Phil! Why Did you try to kill Yourself?! " I said to him but he didn't said anything.

" I remembered something.... " he said looking down, " I remember cutting myself.... then... everything was a blank.... i-i didn't realized what i was doing.... " He started to teared up. "I also had a dream about something.... " He said. wait... if he was he cutting himself back then... then why none of us notice it?

i grabbed his arm and pulled up his sleeve and saw a lot of cuts on his arm. i had a shocked face.... why didn't we noticed or realized him cutting himself.... i pulled him in a hug, " Dad... did something bad happened before i forgot everything??? " He asked.... i tried to remember everything but.... nothing.

except.... did America made him do this?? No. i can't accused him about something he's not involved in.... but... still... Why was he cutting himself back then?? whatever happened.... i'll find it myself.

Chapter 5 Done!! Ahh finally, anyways Tomorrow i have modules and... My Section is Math and I hate that. Bruh my friends are enjoying me suffering from school what the fuck-
also one of my friend didn't fucking told me that he was in London all this time- I THOUGHT HE WAS IN MALAYSIA WITH OUR OTHER FRIEND BUT NO HE WAS IN LONDON. Bruh but im not hating him for that.

anyways Hope you enjoy this chapter!

【6】

After things have calmed Down, Asean Made sure Phil Will Drink his Meds That WHO made for him before eating. right after they ate Dinner, Phil head up stairs Asean wrote down the things Phil Remembers, he sighed 'If only he tells what's wrong...' he said.

He knows Phil has mental issues but he can't help him since.... Phil doesn't Open to people that easily, sure he's a loner but no one really noticed his suffering because he's good at Pretending, Good at hiding his pain, Depression and other Mental Issues.

but only few people knows his Mental issues, As time passes his true colors started to show, he always push away people who wants to help him, he hated being alone yet he always choose to be alone, he hated it.

Does Martial Knows about it? about his depression? No. Phil didn't told him anything, he kept it a secret, Martial was always overworking himself and he doesn't have time to spend with his Little brother and Phil can ***Understand It***.

but does he really? mostly of the countries thinks Phil is still the same but actually he's not the same, Indo sometimes Find Phil yelling or Screaming some things and finds him crying, he felt guilty.... he knows Phil has Mental Issues but he ignored it, this is the out come. the consequence.

' I wonder what happened Between Me And the others in the past.... ' Phil asked, he wants to know what happened between him and his 'friends' in the past but they would always dodge the question, He wonders why.... ' did something bad happen..? ' if only his questions

will get answers... but The Answer lies in his memories,

Phil sighed and slowly drifted to Sleep (**look i know he was just sleeping in the last 2 chapters but idc-**) he found himself in a room... A Dark Room, The room was a mess. books scattered on the floor, broken glass, papers. everything inside was a mess.

he heard someone sobbing, he turned around and saw his self. His self was a mess, his eyes we're all red and puffy, he had eye bags under his eyes, His arms we're all covered up in bandages that is stained by dry blood.

he tried to place his hand on himself but it just went through, ' just like last time... ' he thought.
" Why.... " He said.

" i always give everyone courage on not giving up but i, myself doesn't have the courage on not giving up... why does everything goes wrong every time i try!? " He yelled, he was gritting his teeth and clenching his fist.

" Everyone just ignores me... Indo Ignores me... Papa ignores me... **Kuya Ignores me.** " he said removing his bandage on his hand, Phil saw lots of cuts from the arm of his past self.

"what am i doing to myself...? ***I want to be forgotten, What's so good in being remembered?*** " he grabbed the knife and pressing it against his skin, he was about to slit it but... he stopped.

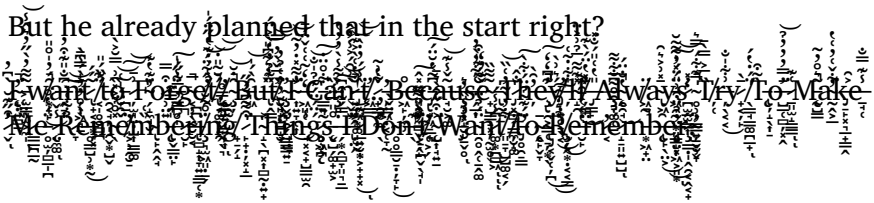
he putted away the knife, and sighed " I hate this.... i hate myself... i hate everything. " he grabbed some bandages and warped his arm with it. he doesn't care if it'll get infected, he doesn't care. he putted back his glasses and wore his gloves to hide his bandages or rather cuts.

he went out of the house and goes to the place where he usually goes when he's feeling down. he sat on the grass and watched the sunset, it was.... calming. he wants to forget everything... Everything about his life. Every one around him. Everything.

He looked up at the sky " i wish... you we're Here, Papa. " He tears

we're rolling down his cheeks, " I really miss you... If Your only here, you would always give me courage on not the give up. but now.... I just... really wanna let go of my life.... i want to forget things.... things around me... my past... Everything. " He said while smiling.

But he already planned that in the start right?



Phil woke up gasping, he was breathing heavily. ' what... was... **that**?' He realized... His Past self doesn't like being with other but he also hated being alone. now he knows why the others doesn't want to talk about his past.

His Past self wants to forget everything, and it worked. but it didn't occur to him that the aftermath would be different. he Expect everyone would be telling him about his past but actually... They Didn't. The others doesn't want the old Phil Back. They Don't. They're happy that Phil doesn't have to push away others like in the past but.... They We're Also Sad.... They miss him. they miss his old self... but there's no turning back.

Memories Are Like calendar, you can Look Back. But Never Go Back.

There's no Turning Back Now, Past is Past, Look at what's ahead on you. They all felt guilty, They knew Phil has been suffering but... they didn't helped him Nor Comfort him when he was lonely. yet this is the only thing they can do IF they won't want the same incident to happen again.

" America.... Do You Have A Min? " America turned around and saw the Organization, he nodded and followed Him, They we're in a room. both of them sat down.

" So... What do you want to Talk about.... **Mr. Asean**? "

= =

Cliffhanger bitches. Lol i can tell y'all mad at me but- I just want you all to suffer for a bit-

【7】

*" So What You Want to Talk About, **Mr. Asean?** "*

= =

Martial and Russia we're looking around Phil's room where he's always at when he's sad, books we're scattered on the floor, there we're few bloodstains on the floor and walls, some bandages covered and blood, then a blood knife on the table, Martial was looking in Phil's bookshelf while Russia is on the desk, apparently they found his diary.

Martial flip the first page, the things Phil written on it first was about his daily life. at first they thought it's not that bad but actually, every time they flip a page. It was getting worse and worse, they we're horrified at what they read. Martial was clenching his fists and blames his self for not paying attention on his brother. ***His*** little Brother.

`What's In The Book:`

They Hate Me.

They Don't Care About Me.

I Hate myself.

I keep telling everyone to 'not to give up' but I, Myself is giving up on life.

I want to be forgotten, what's so good in being Remembered?

I want.... the old memories back... but. "*Memories Are Like Calendar, You can Look back. But Never Go Back.* " (Memories Are Like Calendar, You Can Look Back But Never Go Back.)

What am i even doing to myself? I just keep cutting my arms.

If I Die..... Will they care about me?

Miss me?

That Doesn't Matter, Does it?

~~I WANT TO FØRGET A ØUT EVERYTHING, A ØUT EVERYONE.~~

Martial left the room and locked himself in his room, Russia however.... took the diary and brought it with him. he might find some clues on why did Phil do that, He knows Phil would have dodge that truck but he didn't. he read the whole thing again and tried to remember some events while Phil wasn't acting weird and have cuts on his arms.

He doesn't remember having everyone ignoring Phil, and he remembers Martial taking care of his brother but..... he also Knows that Martial is also busy with other stuff like taking care of papers since Phil was always in the building where All countries should be at everyday, Russia tried to connect everything but still no answer.

= =

" So... What do you need to know, Asean? " America said in a calm tone, Asean cleared his throat.

" America... do you perhaps.... knows some things about your brother, Philippines?" America raised an eyebrow, 'why does he wants to know? i thought he already know i '*hate*' him?' he thought.

"what kind of things exactly? his past or the *other* things.... "

" The *Other* things. i want to know what happened between You and Philip despite the fact You hate him. " America sighed, looks like Asean wants to know what happened between them but... He doesn't wanna tell ***It*** because he'll be dead if He revealed ***It***. But luckily, they we're in a room where those guys doesn't know or hear them.

" I'll tell you but. Don't tell anyone OR we'll be both dead, Got it? " Asean nodded as America started telling him things he shouldn't be telling but.... Curiosity Killed the cat. There's no turning back now, do we? Plus there's no way Phil will know right? Right?

= =

Phil was there, staring at the window or more liking zoning out after what happened yesterday, (**yes this may be confusing But i don't put what time or day it is in this book since it's like uhh annoying to me cuz i have to write again and again so yeahhhhh sorry for confusing y'all**) the others noticed it, his eyes is telling that he's... alone.

" Hey Phil, You Alright there? " Indo asked with a worried tone, Phil looked at him with a smile "Oh uh.. Y-yeah! I'm fine... just.. thinking.. about something... " He trailed off. Phil continued to stare at the window while the others are talking about things, like Vietnam painting his face with Vietcong's flag and scaring America the hell out of him.

Mal pranking China and S.K, then the rest are just them doing silly things on every country, Phil winced a little in the pain he felt. " Phil, You okay? " Mal asked in concerned, " yeah, i'm gonna to the bathroom real quick... " He quickly left his sit and headed to the bathroom, he locked the door and looked at his arm.

His sleeve was stained with blood, ' weird... i don't remember having a wound here.... ' he thought, he slowly rolled up his sleeve, he saw his old cut opening. he quickly turned on the sink and washed the wound with soup, he endured the pain. after washing the wound, he looked around in the bathroom for bandage but sadly he couldn't find one.

' wait! maybe i could use my towel! ' he grabbed his towel and wrapped it around his wound and tied it up so it won't loosen. he sighed heavily and looked at the mirror in front of him, he had an headache as a memory pops out.

It was him, Glaring at the mirror, he clenched his fist and punched the mirror really hard as the mirror scattered and creating a small crack on the wall, his hand was bleeding, he grabbed a piece of the mirror and pressed it against his skin and made a big cut on it, he didn't bothered in washing it, he just putted bandages on it and walked out of the bathroom.

Phil was breathing heavily, but also in pain because black veins starts to appear where his wound at, it was a painful feeling for him. Tears starts to appear in his eyes. Black veins also started to appear in his face from his cheeks or neck.

= =

" Hey guys, should we check on Phil? I'm getting worried...." Brunei said in concerned, it's been almost an hour now since Phil went to the bathroom.

" Okay, let's go check on him..." Mal said as 5 of them heads to the bathroom, "Phil? hello? Are you okay?" Vietnam tried to twist the doorknob but it was locked from inside.

" guys, he locked himself inside!" Vietnam said in a panicked voice " Viet, Calm down. let's try kicking it " Indo said and launched himself to the door. The door slammed open, they saw Phil on the floor crying in pain.

" PHIL?!?!??!?!? "

" HELP mE "

= =

Cliffhanger bitches, That's all for today. I won't tell what America told Asean, also find it out yourself why is ***It***. That America is Talking about :)

【8】

"Hey.. Ame... Do you think they care about me...?" Ame looked at him and saw the sadness in his eyes but still smiling.

"of course, Phil! why won't they? Plus... if you want to talk about it, I'm here!" he hugged him, Phil could feel his warmth.

"Ame... I'm tired..... I just wanna forget everything.... I just want to stop ignoring me.... But i just can't..." Tears we're falling down on his cheeks, Ame understand him... He wants to help him... But How?

"Phil, What did i told you? Don't let negative things consume you. It's just making everything worse. Plus! Me and Russia are here! just tell us!" He said.

'even if i tell you... you won't understand it.' he said in his thoughts, both of them stayed liked this. In public everyone knows Ame 'hates' Phil but... In Truth. He doesn't actually, It was all just a play. No one noticed, America is always Beside Phil in private, comforting him.

"Phil... Are you really sure about this??"

"Yes. I'm Tired, Ame.... I just wanna Forget about everything."

"What... About me?" Phil looked at Him and smiled.

"You can visit me in private... but don't let the others know."

"Okay...."

"I love you, Kuya"

"I love you too... Lil' Bro"

= =

' I miss you, Phil. ' his eyes gaze at the Night sky, it's been a month since the Phil had amnesia.... He misses his little brother. The one who would always laugh at his jokes. the one who would always mess around his apartment went visiting him... He misses everything. the hugs, the comforts, the stories, everything.

"i guess i could visit him tomorrow..." he mumbled, he'll visit his brother despite he knows that Phil's 'friends' won't let him see his brother. ' i'll just strike when no one is around him... ' he thought before sitting back. ' Why did you even do this... ? ' tears starts to form in his eyes, only Asean knows about what has been Phil doing before the accident.

he hesitate in telling but.... its for his brother's sake. despite he hated that idea, he can't stop him, even if he wants to. there's no way Phil will change his mind.... even if he can.... He'll regret it in the end. but what can you say? that's what he choose. he choose that path. A path of no return.

= =

"How is he, Mr. WHO?" Vietnam asked, worried for his friend.

"he's fine now, Viet. or at least... The drug that's in his body seems to be affecting his scars or cuts i say... " He said while treating the cuts on his arms.

"have any of you noticed him cutting before the accident?" all of them shook their heads.

"I see..."

"He doesn't tell us about his mental health. but Papa Asean knows about his mental issues, we didn't notice that his mental health was getting worse... from what i remember before the Accident. The last one he talked to was Ame.. " Indo said.

" I thought that Capitalist hates him? " Vietnam said in an irritated voice.

"Could be, but he might know something we don't." Brunei pointed out.

"True... let's just wait outside now. " Mal said heading out of the room as others followed him leaving WHO And Phil in the room. WHO sighed heavily, despite him and Phil doesn't know each other that much, he can see the pain in the country's eyes. after he finished cleaning the wounds, he putted Bandages on it.

the black veins in his face and arm are gone now, ' just what the hell is in that drug? ' he thought, he started looking through files about the drug, but he can't find anything about it. he sighed in defeat. He wants to ask America about the drug but... there's no way the Country would spill the beans right?

= =

"Phil.... why didn't you tell me...?" Indo looked at his emotionless eyes, those eyes of his are used to be a bright shade of light blue. Now it's in a dark shade of light blue, no emotions. Phil watched the Flower's petals blown away in the wind, then he looked at Indo.

"why bother telling? Plus... it's too late now.... there's no way i'm backing out in this plan... plus... ησ σηє ¢αяєѕ... ѕσ ωнαт'ѕ тнє ρσιηт? (No one cares.... So what's the point?)" He said staring back at the field. Indo Clenched his fist and walked towards Phil and putted both of his hands on his shoulder suprising the shorter one.

" I CARE OKAY?! Phil.... I cared about you since the beginning of meeting you. You comforted Me when i was depressed. You stopped me in committing Suicide. You're always beside me every time. If no one cares, Then i will. You helped me once, I'll do the same to you. Plus! If you die in this.... I'll be loosing my mind! You're like a brother to me, Phil. Please.... Don't Do This. I'm begging you. " Indo was crying, he was scared in loosing his best friend.

Phil pushed away his hands and looked at his eyes, " Indo. I won't

die, And i know you care but.... I just can't bear with the pain anymore.... Its like eating me up! I don't wanna be like this... Plus.... Even if I forgot everything. Make sure you'll have your best moments with me because.... some things might trigger my memories until i remember them all..... then i'll be back again will my old self.... " He said smiling but also crying.

" How can you say that you won't die?! There's A possibility You'll Die!" He said but Phil just smiled at him. " Indo I'm 01001001 01101101 01101101 01101111 01110010 01110100 01100001 01101100 "

" how? "

" That's a secret for now "

" Tell me! "

" sωєєт ∂яєαмѕ, ιη∂σ. :) "

= =

DONE! Also If you know what the code means. Then don't comment it! Let the others suffer :)
anyways hope you enjoyed this!!

【9】

"WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL ME YOU WE'RE MENTALLY UNSTABLE?!" He yelled at the country, Phil looked at him in the eyes and turned away his head.

*"Why do you even care? I thought **You** Don't Care ?" He said, China looked down on the ground and gritted his teeth.*

*" **I** Care About you, Okay?!" He said, making Phil laugh which confused him.*

" You?! Caring about me?! Oh my god, China." he stopped laughing and glared at the China.

" YOU WE'RE THE FUCKING REASON WHY I'M IN THIS FUCKING STATE!" He yelled at him giving China a shock expression.

"You bullied me and hurted me mentally. Now you care? Or you just want to see me suffer?" He added.

" No! I stopped doing it because i know there was something wrong... i tried to stop them but... they won't listen and thought you we're.... Faking " he mumbled the last part but loud enough to hear by Phil.

"Faking, Huh? FAKING?! NO I WASN'T FAKING! America was the only WHO comforted ME when i WAS severely DEPRESSED! he was the only one who comforted When i was depressed." China is suprise that America cares for his brother despite he hate him.

"Phil... Please... Don't do this, we we're-"

"Friends. Right. If WE we're friends.... Then, Why. WHY did you just watched me being beaten up?" he cut him off.

"....."

"Speechless, Aren't we?" He said, China can't stop them even if he tells them his state.... plus they won't stop until he's dead right?

"Also... If you think you can change my mind, Then the answer is No. Why? Easy. I'm fucking tired of hell life. Plus.... I won't die. If you did care about me.... then you should have stopped them when you had the chance but no. you didn't. now this is the Karma." he said.

" I trusted you. But you broke that trust and now.... you think you can make me trust you again? pfft- what a funny joke, We We're Friends for many centuries but our Trust with each other is broken. You can Fix it BUT it won't be the anymore." China wants to say something but he hold it in.

Tɾυʂƚ ιʂ ʅιƙҽ α ʋαʂҽ, Oɳƈҽ ιƚ ƈαɳ Ⴆҽ Ⴆɾσƙҽɳ ƚԋσυɠԋ ყσυ ƈαɳ ϝιx ιƚ. Tԋҽ Vαʂҽ ɯιʅʅ ɳҽʋҽɾ Ⴆҽ ƚԋҽ ʂαɱҽ :)

(trust is like a vase, once it can be broken though you can fix it. The vase will never be same)

= =

Phil found himself floating in the Pitch black void, he was expecting of seeing another memory but... he was wrong. a shadow appeared in front of him, It looked like him but a bit darker.

"Hello... Philippines, we met ***again.***" the voice echoed in the void.

"How did you know my name?" he asked.

"because i've been with you for a long time.... before you forgot everything." he took a step closer.

"You want to remember things right?" He was getting closer to Phil.

Phil tried to get away from him but he can't move.

"**T**╤Ꮮ·ㄖ □'|:|: ·⊥ᔑ·|·Ꮮ· ||ᒍ== ::Ꮮ··⊥Ꮮ··⊥ℑᒪ:: ╆ ╤□ㄖ⊣ㄣ" he didn't quite understand it but he heard voices.

Wh¥ ÐïÐ ¥ðµ ßê†rå¥ mê?

Phil, I'm so sorry….

Ì †RÚ§†ÈÐ ¥ÖÚ!

Ì †hðµgh† wê wê'rê £rïêñÐ§!

ßµ†… ¥ÖÚ WÈ'RÈ ÄÇ†ÚÄLL¥ Ä £ÄKÈ £RÌÈñÐ!

¥ÖÚ HÈLþÈÐ †HÈM! ¥ÖÚ WÈ'RÈ ÄÇ†ÚÄLL¥ HÈLþÌñG †HÈM! ¥ÖÚ WÈ'RÈ JÚ§† WÄ†ÇHÌñG MÈ §Ú££ÈR!

Phil! I wasn't! I was trying to stop them but-!

ñð! §HÚ† Úþ! ¥ÖÚ ßRÖKÈ M¥ †RÚ§†!

Ì'm §ðrr¥, §ðµ†h. ßµ†, ñð må††êr hðw måñ¥ †ïmê§ ¥ðµ åþðlðgïzê. ï wðñ'† ßê £rïêñÐ§ wï†h ¥ðµ åñ¥mðrê.

" *i*ᒉ ㄣ ℑᒪ·╆ ╆ Ꮮ:: ╆ ᒍ ╤ᔑ⊥Ꮮ· ᔑㄖ Ꮮ·ㄖᒪ··⊥|| ╆ ╤ᔑㄖ ᔑ ═ᔑ·|·Ꮮ· ═::□Ꮮ· ㄖ ↖ "

(You though it's binary, didn't you? NOPE!)

" Phil! We're Friends, Right? "

Liar.....

" Of Course we are, South! "

You lied.....

" Let's promise each other that no matter what! We're still friends!"

You broke the promise didn't you...?

"Mhmm! I promise! after this war! We'll still see each other right?"

I thought we we're friends...?

"Of course! Don't Forget the promise, South"

You forgot the promise we made....

"I won't!"

" ***!¡***:::ᒧ·ᒍ□ᓴᒪ·ᓴ ᔑ:::Ꮮ· ·ᒍᒪ·ᔑ ᒧ□ ᒥ□ ᒧ ᔐᒪ· ᔐ:::ᒧ·ᑊᒪ·ᒧ ᔑ:::Ꮮ·ᒧ'□ □ ᒣᒪ·||***?*** "

" ~~MIGHT~~ ~~MIGHT~~ / ~~PHIL~~ "

Phil woke up gasping, he was sweating a lot and tears we're falling from his cheeks. he tried relaxing and wiped away the tears, he realized he was in Asean's Office. he stood up and looked around, he heard voices outside of the room. he peeked and saw a country.

"Indo please! I just wanna see him! Please! let me see him!"

"No! I won't let you! You we're the reason why he was mentally unstable! He's been through too much!"

"South. Please. Leave. We don't wanna put pressure on him too much. Please Leave"

"BUT I JUST WANT TO APOLOGIZE TO HIM!"

"YOU APOLOGIZED TO HIM MILLION OF TIMES, DID YOU FORGAVE YOU? ***NO***. SO FUCKING LEAVE THIS BUILDING."

"South, Just leave please. Indo Won't let you see him." South sighed heavily, he knows that They won't let him see the country, he left the room and slowly closed the door. As Singapore turned around, he saw Phil peeking in the door.

"you heard everything didn't you?" Everyone turned their head and Saw Phil. he slowly opened the door and closed it.

"w-well.... Not really...." he said heading towards them.

"I'm sorry if the yelling woke you up, pip" Indo apologize.

"It's okay, Kuya Indo. the yellings didn't actually woke me up...." He said.

"So how are you feeling, Phil?" Asked Thailand.

"Pretty much fine... just a little headache"

"do you remember what happened?" Phil looked at him confusingly

"No.... all i remember was me punching the mirror then cutting my arm leaving a big cut on it.... then the rest are all blurry...." He trailed off.

" Oh! then i remember talking to Indo while we we're at somewhere near a field of flowers... then.... China talking to me?? like he was saying he cared but... i just laughed..." he said.

" Wait.... What do you mean, China talking to you?" Singapore asked, since when china and Phil talked? From what he remembers they hate each other because of WPS

"well... he asked why i didn't tell him i was mentally unstable, then i said why do you care? China said he cared about me because we we're friends but i laughed at him and said, That was centuries ago..... i don't know about the rest..... all i remember was hearing something like... China broke my trust." He explained from what he remembers.

" Are you really sure?" Phil nodded, Singapore thought of an idea of meeting China tomorrow.

"Say Phil, do you feel hungry?" Mal asked, Asean gave him Phil's meds and told him that feed Phil after he wakes up.

"not really but, okay." Mal dragged him out of the room and head to a restaurant. the only ones left in the building was Singapore, Thailand And Indo.

"Say Indo.... do you remember talking to Phil while you both we're in that place?" Thailand asked.

" Yes... it was... before he had amnesia... he said something to me but.... i couldn't remember a thing he said to me.... it was all a blank... it's like someone hitted me in the head.." He explained.

"Okay, let's try to talk to South and China while we're at it. plus they seem to know something.... but it's weird that Phil talk to them despite we know he both hates them." Singapore said as the other 2 nodded.

"America might know something but... let's not get him involved.... Plus we know he *hates* Phil." Singapore said as he goes back in doing his papers or whatever he was doing.

Thailand tried to puzzle things that Phil remembers, He feels like Phil was hiding something but what is it? Why he wants to forget about everything? did he planned this? so many questions yet it'll remain unanswered. Only the country himself can answer it but....

he needs to make Phil remember things yet.... that'll pressure him, won't it?

He sighed heavily, he thought of talking to America but.... what if America won't talk? What will he do? he can't force him. it'll be risky, America is a major superpower country and he's not. this is too difficult isn't it?

"リ𝙹 ᒲᔑℸ ̣ℸ ̣ᒷ∷ ∴⍑ᔑℸ ̣ ╎'ꖎꖎ ᒲᔑꖌᒷ ||𝙹⚍ ∷ᒷᒲᒷᒲʖᒷ∷ ᒷ⍊ᒷ∷||ℸ ̣⍑╎リ⊣, ᓭ⚍∷ᒷ ||𝙹⚍ ᓭᒷᒷᒲ ℸ ̣𝙹 ⎓𝙹∷⊣ᒷℸ ̣ ℸ ̣⍑╎リ⊣ᓭ ʖ⚍ℸ ̣. ╎ ᓵᔑリ ᒲᔑꖌᒷ ||𝙹⚍ ∷ᒷᒲᒷᒲʖᒷ∷ ℸ ̣⍑ᒷᒲ "

the voice said before fading away from the darkness.

"****** WHAT ARE YOU DOING?! WHY ARE YOU INTERFERING IN HIS AU!?" he yelled at him.

" C'mon ****** it's been so long since i've had fun. plus.... i just want to change the plot of the story "

" I swear If ***** founds out about this, she'll kill you. "

" Sure sure sure, i don't care "

= =

No Binary codes cuz i can only sure them for words. and yes, i'm using the language from DSMP xD you can comment what it means But for binary it's a no no.

【10】

"Hey..... Ame.... After i forget about everything.... make sure to... have fun while spending your time with me." His eyes we're gazing at the night sky as a chilling wind pass by them. They we're laying down on a pile of leaves.... It was Autumn season..... Phil was having a vacation at America.

"Why is that? you know i can always have fun spending with you, despite everyone doesn't let us. sure Canada does know about our secret but... the rest doesn't." He said.

"Ame..... Tìʍe ìʂ pɾeçìouʂ, ʍąke ʂuɾe ţo çɦeɾìʂɦ eveɾɥ ʍoʍeŋţ oʃ ìţ, Memories are like calendar, you can look back... But never go back. Remember that.... because after i remember everything after forgetting it all.... ~~**I won't be here anymore....**~~ " he said looking away, Ame does know that.

"Alright... Just for you... I'll make to cherish every moment i spend with you, Right now!"

~~NØ mATTER WHAT... I'm ALWAYS ƧIDE YØU.~~

= =

Mal and Phil we're at the restaurant where MaPhilIndo always hang out, Mal was eating a lot of food while Phil on the other hand is just... staring outside the window, He only ate few of the foods. Mal noticed how gloomy Phil is, Sure he's always gloomy but.... not this

gloomy like his face is saying that he misses someone.

"Hey Phil, You alright?" Phil snapped out of his thoughts, "Y-yes.... I'm fine. thank you for asking." He said, smiling at Mal. Phil wasn't okay.... he was missing someone.... Someone who is always beside him.

~~I'LL mAKE SURE TØ CHERISH EVERY mØmENT I SPEND WITH YØU~~

Phil didn't understand the voice but.... it was familiar.... *Very Familiar*. he heard his phone ringing and excused himself, he head out of the restaurant and answered the phone.

"Hello?" He answered.

"Hello, Phil." The voice was... a bit deep sending a shiver to Phil's spine.

"Who is this?"

"Your Brother, America. Nice to meet you, again" he answered. Phil got confused... he thought America hates him? did his family lied?

"look... I don't have much time left but... Let's meet at ***** tomorrow around 1pm" He said before ending the call. Phil's mind was occupied with thoughts, He goes back inside Restaurant.

= =

"Are you really Sure, Ame? what if some of the ASEAN members are secretly keeping an eye on him and suddenly attacked you?" Canada is concerned, Knowing his brother is going to meet their Brother.

"Yes, I Am sure. And if they do attack me then i'll just walk away. I don't like fighting them" He said, Canada sighed.

"Just be careful... " He walked away leaving Ame in the room.

America was staring outside of his window... he misses Phil, and he knows Phil misses him too despite he forgotten about him. but

something is bothering him.... he can't quite tell what is it but.... its bothering him.

= =

Short Chapter, Yes. I'm not that motivated BUT- next chapter is just about America and phil but i might switch POV- I'm practicing my writings in some of my unpublish books so- Yeah

I was gonna show you guys the book cover but- WATTPAD WON'T LET ME-

【11】

[image]

After They get back from the restaurant. Phil went to his office, his mind was filled with thoughts. why did Ame called him? why does he want to meet him? ***What*** does he want from *him*? he was too distracted in his thoughts. yet.... he questioned to himself..... 'Did they lie?' that's the question. Did they *lie* about Ame hating him? too many questions but..... the answer lies in his memories.

he sighed and waited until they get back home. he walked out of his office and wandered around the building, while he was walking around the hallways. He saw Mal struggling to carry all the papers on his hands, he went to his side and helped him.

"Thanks Phil! Wanna help me carry the rest?" Phil nodded, he helped Mal with all those papers lying in his office. right after they we're about to finish cleaning up..... Phil leaned against the doorway with his hand crossed.

"Hey Mal.... did you ***lied*** about.... America hating me....?" he asked. His voice sounded deep that send shivers on your spine, Mal sweat drop.

"Did you and the others **lie** about it?" He asked again. Mal gulped as he slowly turned seeing 2 blue glowing eyes in front of him.

"W-what? No Of course! Murica Does *Hate* you.... Why would ***I*** lie about it?" He said in a convincing tone but he was actually panicking inside. he was sweating a lot.

"okay..." 'Why did Phil asked about that?' he thought, Phil head

back to his office leaving Mal in his own. but still.... why did he asked about that? Did Ame talked to him? There's no way he'll tell about those **secrets** right? ***Right***?

Mal sighed deeply..... He knows that Phil and Ame doesn't really hate each other but... the rest doesn't know about that. he realized how Phil can be creepy when he first knew about the secret. he chuckled at the memory..... he missed the old days.

= =

Today is the day. Phil woke up early, He knows they'll be meeting at noon but he still woke up early. he stood up and changed his clothes.

(The Pic below is what he's wearing. I keep changing his design lmao)

He had his light-blue hoodie tied around his waist. he walked out of the room and a bit suprise no one is still awake, well it is weekend so there's nothing much you could right? He looked at the time, '9:30.... i thought they would be awake at this time now.....' he thought.

he head downstairs and grabbed a pen and a piece paper before heading out of the house to go for a little 'walk'. Phil somewhat manage to memorized the place around him while he was with others. he shoved his hands on his pockets while heading towards to the park.

He leaned under the tree, he was watching the people in the park. he sighed, looks like he's gonna be in the park until noon or he thought.

❊ —(•• ÷ AMERICA'S POV ÷ ••)— ❊

sigh I don't get why Canada wants to come with me but.... hey it's not like i could literally argue with him about that! I mean... It's been a while since Phil and Nada hang out. it's currently 10 Am and we're heading to the park. You may be wonder why and ask ' Hey Ame why are going to the park so early? I thought you and Phil we're supposed to meet at noon! '

Hey don't blame me! plus Phil might be already in the park since... Y'know.... his Family is uh seemed overprotective around him after he planned that accident. we're now here in the park and uh... speak of the devil. Seems like Phil is already here, i can see him sitting under the tree right over there.

" Well.... i didn't expect Phil to be early at this park. " Nada said as he saw Phil sitting under a tree.

"Huh... weird i thought we we're supposed to meet at this noon?" I asked he just Shrug. Okay Ame, time to meet your Lil' bro after not meeting him for at least almost 9 months. I walked towards to Phil, he was watching the people in the park... heh... just like in the past.

"Hey Phil" i said as he looked at me with his emotionless eyes.

".....Meri? Is that you?" I looked at him with a shock expression... how did he knew my name? Did he got flash backs...? No, that's impossible. unless if we did saw each other..... but still..

"mhmm! yep! it's me, Meri or America. I'm suprised you Remember me Phil" i smiled at him, Canada went to my side and wave at Phil.

"This is Canada, we often call him Nada. Do you remember him Phil?" he slightly nodded.

"Well... i do remember him but... only few memories of him... the rest are blur....." He trailed off, his voice is so quite. it's like he's depressed or something (He ***is*** Depressed, Ame)

"that's fine! at least we can hangout for today! So what do you wanna do?" I asked him, he looked down.. i think he can't think of any idea... wait! I know!

"Hey Phil.... wanna go to a place where we used to go?" He looked at me and slowly nodded, I smiled and lead him to the place, Nada helped him to stood up. You may be wondering.... 'where is the place i'm talking about?' well... the place i'm talking about isn't what you think, no it's no McDonalds. Bruh why you guys always think that?

it's a place where me, Nada and Phil always go after our school or rather work since we don't really go to school. Phil always liked Nature so i have a perfect place for that, well it near a cliff where we could always watch the sunset. we watch it under a willow tree, Phil would always say that he wants to just stay in that place since it's so peaceful there.

i agree with him but.... that'll worry the others on why he wasn't been going home... i understand that. but since i promised something to him.... i'll make sure to do that promise. after we arrived there, Phil starred at the place. the flowers we're blooming, wind went pass by us as flowers swayed.

"what do you think?" I asked.

"It's pretty much amazing" He said smiling a little. i miss him smiling..... we walked to the Willow tree where we used to be hanging out and talking things about school and work. i miss the olds day.... ***if*** ๐ɳ***l***৭ ฬ***ē*** ***¢***๐ɳ***l***Ⱬ ***tr***ค๛***ēl*** ๖ค***¢k*** ***i***ɳ ***ti***๓***ē....***

⁕ —(•• ÷ PHILIP'S POV ÷ ••)— ⁕

We sat down under the willow tree, it was quite.... peaceful. I realized that this place is near a cliff where the Sea is next to it. i gaze into the sea, it was deep blue. while Ame and Nada we're talking, i suddenly got a headache. my hand was gripping on my head, why now...? I closed my eyes as i saw a memory....

It was about my school... Ame was there defending me from people who i think beat me up. the people ran away as they don't want to mess with Meri. He helped me stood up and brought me to the nurse's office.

*"*sigh* those student doesn't learn from their lesson.... anyways how you feel, Phil?" He asked, i was sitting on the Bed in the Nurse's Office.*

"fine... still feeling the pain though...." I said.... my voice was... quite, it sounded like a whisper.

"Phil, please be careful. i can't just always defend you, just avoid them or if they keep following you go to my classroom or Dorm, okay? i can't stand seeing you like this everyday!" He reasoned.

"I'll try...." I said, Ame let out a heavy sigh.

"Look... i just want you to be safe, i'm scared that i'm lose you... does Dad know about this?" I shook my head, i don't want him to get involved in this.

"then why not report them to Dad? I can't just always defend you!" i looked down.

"I tried but.... they threatened me..... that they would kill you... i was scared in telling Father... i just couldn't bring myself to it..." Tears we're filling my eyes as Ame hugged me.

"It's okay, Phil..... don't worry... i'll tell dad about it." he said in a comforting tone. we didn't knew the nurse was listening so she called Father as soon as she heard our conversation. me and Ame hugged each other for a while (y'all i'm imagining this-)

As soon as Britain (Not Asean, Suffer) he entered the room and saw both Ame and Phil asleep on the Nurse's Office, he sighed deeply as he noticed the wounds and bruises on Phil's face and arms. he felt guilty in not paying attention on him that much. yet.... he was also enraged. he wants to know on who did this to his child.

"oh Phil.... if you could've told me..... but i understand you we're scared...." He said brushing his hand on Phil's hair, he promised to take care of him but.... he can't even tell if his son is hurt or not. 'i'm a disappointment for a father' he said in his thoughts.

He was waited until neither Ame or Phil woke up. later on Phil woke up and saw Britain sitting on the chair with his Tea while reading a book, Phil was about to say something but Britain stopped him.

"I heard about some students bullying you..... why you didn't tell me?" his voice sounded mad but Britain's expression remain calmed. he wasn't mad at Phil, he was mad at the students and mad at himself.

"t-they threatened me t-that..... if i tell you o-or anyone, they'll kill them...." he stuttered, his eyes we're filled with fear, He was traumatized.

"I understand but next time.... tell me okay? i don't want you to hurt yourself." He said comforting his son. Phil was relieved but.... he was still traumatized. Soon after that, The Principal Expelled the students and made Sure Phil won't get bullied again. His mental health was severely unstable, not to mention he's being bullied for almost 11 months.

❋ —(•• ÷ 3rd POV ÷ ••)— ❋

"Phil!! PHIL??!!?!?!?" Ame keep shaking and screaming Phil's name but still no avail. Phil wasn't able to hear him and thus, he was just there sitting like a frozen statue. Phil blinked his eyes and looked at Ame.

"Meri...?" he said as Ame hugged him in relieved.

"Thanked god! I thought you we're gonna stay like that forever! anyways.... what happened? You just froze.." Phil was a bit tired and his head was hazzy from that flashback (I'm tired too)

"Just a flashback.... my head is still hazzy...." He said in a tired voice....

"that's fine... anyways... wanna go home??? I can carry you in my back if you want!" Ame said.

"Yes please..." He stood up and hopped on Meri's back, it was 2 in the noon (bilis noh? Author nyo makakalimutin) Nada and America head out of the place and head back to Asean's House despite Ame knows he'll more likely get punched in the face.

Phil was still wondering about the thoughts or things he was

thinking about yesterday.... he can't tell if they lied or not... but there's only was to confirm it. he leaned his head next to Ame's ear and asked.

"Hey Ame... did you actually hated me....?" Ame was silent, Of course they would lie about that crap right? But that was all part of the plan.

"No i didn't hated you, plus why would i? You're the only lil' Bro i had so i won't do that! plus it saddens me if i see you being hurt or something.." He said, 'they did lied, i wonder why..' he thought, Phil could feel his eyes being heavy.... few moments later he fell asleep on Ame's back. Ame sighed deepily as Nada looked at him in concerned.

Canada knows how much Hate Ame always gets but..... It's not like he's the one to blame isn't he? Plus... Phil doesn't really always put the blame on him. Just sometimes, Phil cares for Ame, and he knows how much Hate and pain he'll get if he puts all the blame on him. that's why he would always accuse someone and plan the whole thing just for that.

the others didn't realized it since Phil is good at Pretending but however.... a certain country found about this.... the country was about to Report it to Asean but Phil managed to stop him and threatened him that if he try to tell Asean about it. He won't hesitate in killing him.

=================================

Done~! Ahhh that's long chapter. anyways i'll be on hiatus now, busy month for since i was slacking off and shit. anyways hope you guys enjoy this chapter :^

I know i said it'll be a bonding moment but i couldn't think of

anything :')
also that's Phil's Design. I have Ame but Wattpad isn't letting me put the pic so yeah, hope you enjoy this chapter.

A/N

Hatsuki here.

So this is another one of my drafts and an old book from 2021.

I discontinued it because lost of motivation.

I'll let y'all figure out the plot. But if you want me to spoil the whole spoil. DM me in my wattpad or Instagram.

My insta is
"Azuki_Darknu95"

Also. You can adopt or continue this story. Just give credits to me
Feel free to change the whole plot if you want.

Peace out.

A/N

Wassup Peeps!

Azuki or Hatsuki here.

So thanks for 1k reads on this book!

At first I thought this book won't even reach that kind of read since it's barely updated and the amount of short chapters this has.

And basically the lack of uhm.... Spaces on each sentences and speeches the characters says.

I think this was my first book which a bunch of chapters...??

Yeah can't remember. but anyways, for those who want to continue this.

Feel free to DM me here in Wattpad or Instagram for the full AU Detail.

This book actually has re-written version. Even Phil got a new design. (I'll put a pic later)

So what's the new plot about??

No spoilers ;)
Just DM me if you wanna know the whole plot of the book 🕳

My Instagram!
Azuki_Darknu95

That's all for today.
Peace out.

not an update

[image] [image]

So I was bored and remade the character of Philippines of this book

Ik it doesn't have the vibes of the Philippines of this book (since he's traumatized... Pretty much)

But hey, I tried.

I focused more on capturing the "positive" vibes of the Filipinos than the traumas :v

And no, that's not a scar.
I gave him Vitiligo
Search it up if ya want

But yeah, this is him.
And the only non-boboiboy character I have lol

(Kristal from my Guardian AU who's about 14 ft.

Phil's 5'1)

Anyways that's all lol
Bye